

# DAILY NEVADA STATE JOURNAL.

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## IN SPITE OF LUCK.

In spite of ill luck, I mean, for of all unlucky people the Armstrongs had been the most so. Old Mrs. Ordway called "the beat-most." It had been a gradual come down so far as the oldest inhabitant knew, and old Mrs. Lyons, "nigh onto a hundred," as she said, could well remember the great-grandfather of the late Nathan, who was a well to do man and represented the town at the general court, and out of courtesy was always called Squire.

The grandfather of Nathan, though standing high in the estimation of the townspeople, being the old Squire's only son, enjoying a sort of free and easy life, and having what the exact and prim housewives called a "shiftless wife," as the years went on developed into a seedy looking old man who liked his pipe and his ease too well for a determined effort in any direction. His sons, as the villagers said, did not amount to much and the time came when the only descendant left was Nathan, a grandson. Nathan's physiognomy showed to the close observer what effect might be expected from such a down hill process. Fortunately he wasn't vicious; he drank neither cider nor whisky, was honest and good natured and easy. His wife, a poor girl, who had little education, but a good heart, must have seen something to admire, else she would not have slaved twelve long years to keep the ladder half filled. She would doubtless have gone on slaving many more had not the good Lord taken her up higher and mercifully, too, removed Nathan only a few days later.

The clergyman who officiated at the obsequies called it "an inscrutable dispensation of Providence," but in the opinion of the village doctor it was a "want of drainage." Little Tommy, their only child, was then about 10 years old, long and lank, with ill fitting clothes from which his wrists and ankles protruded in such a suggestive way the minister's wife, who had a large heart for the heathen in Umzilla's kingdom, said to Mrs. Graham, "it might be necessary to borrow trousers and jacket for the boy to wear to the funeral, since it was to be in the vestry."

Tommy's long hair and sallow skin did not make him specially attractive, though the mournful black eyes, full of unshed tears, in a well fed and well dressed boy who had not lived in the malarious valley that had been his home, might have found foster parents whose hearts would have gone out to him. Instead, poor boy, Deacon Allen, overseer of the poor, wondered if Seth Grattan did not want a boy to help him on his farm; the authorities would "bind him out" probably for a term of years and get him off their hands.

"None of that shiftless tribe for me," said Mr. Grattan when interviewed. "But," said Deacon Allen, who with a little opposition was always ready with an argument, "you don't know nothin' agin the boy, and in ten years time you can get a heap o' work out of him—be a good investment."

"Humph, I tell ye, I believe in heredity, and I don't want any such lazy ne'er-do-wells about."

"His mother wasn't lazy," said the deacon.

"Now, don't tell me she was smart, living there as she did."

"Well, but what's to be done with the boy?"

"There's the poor house."

"No, no, Mr. Grattan, don't send the little fellow there," and Hamil Brown wiped away a tear, though he knew that he was, for while listening to the above conversation his heart was filled with tender pity. He was one of a gang of men who, with guns and axes, were going into a forest some twenty miles away to spend the winter.

"Let him come to the camp with me, I'm going up to-morrow."

"Well, well, if you will take him off our hands," said the good deacon, "it will be a great relief. I don't know that there is anything he can do on the town farm to earn his board this winter; he would only be an expense and taxes are high enough now."

Hamil Brown looked at the deacon as if he could hardly repress an oath, and the Lord who looks into the heart might have had one to forgive. He shut his teeth for a moment and then proceeded to make arrangements for taking the boy along, "provided he is willing," said the man.

"Willing or not, he'll have to go," was the answer.

Hamil Brown found him sitting forlornly on the wooden steps of the little house that had been his home.

"Poor little chap, you here alone? Where are the women of this town, I wonder?"

He sat down beside him in such a friendly way, the boy suddenly burst into tears and cried as never before. The dazed condition that had enveloped him had washed away and he was a little sorrowing boy, as full of grief as any other who had lost his all. Mr. Brown let him cry, till he sobbed, "Will not somebody put me in the grave with them?" Then, with one arm around him, he talked and talked until the stars came out.

In the spring, when the men came down from camp, a red checked, black eyed and handsome lad came with them. Wholesome, hearty food, life in the keen, clear air of the hilly forest had worked a miracle. It had vitalized the whole system. Body and brain had alike received an impetus. Hamil Brown said to Seth Grattan, who exclaimed over the vigorous looking boy: "Yes, it has been a good thing for him, I think, and I know it has for me and the other men, for what think you of a boy who says his prayers every night and is always obliging and pleasant, and 'ho is brave enough to shame us all? Yes, I believe in heredity, too, and I know whose son I am, and whose grandson, but I know, too, that, with all my opportunities and education, I have been a disgrace to them. Since I was expelled from college, more than six years ago, I've roved and wandered, to be brought to my senses by this little fellow, who might have had a home with your paupers."

Customer—Now you are quite sure you have given me the proper drug and not some fatal poison?

Apprentice—Well, I wouldn't be real sure. Maybe you'd better take some of it and see.—Omaha World-Herald.

though your taxes would have been increased thereby. Thomas Armstrong, with a wide awake brain and a thirst for knowledge, is going with me where I am going, like the prodigal of old. You have heard of the philanthropist and millionaire of N—? Well, you may be surprised, but he is my father, and I know him so well, I know the "fatted calf" will be killed."

A little later, like the butterfly from a chrysalis, Hamil Brown emerged from his old life, shorn of much that outwardly had made him such a contrast to the youth who, six years before, said his last good-bye to parents, home and friends who with troubled hearts, but never wavering love, had hoped on, never doubting that some time he would return to them.

In all of his wanderings he kept his old latch key, and it would be hard to tell of the influence of that voiceless bit of metal. It was a talisman of untold value. It meant an open door, and though led astray by bad habits and wild companions, each look at that key riveted the chain he could not break. Had it been lost it is impossible to conceive of what might have been the effect of the barrier swept away. When at last he turned the key in the familiar door, he forgot everything but this: it was the hour when the father used to gather the children about him, and in response to his tap the "come in" was so like that of old he thought of nothing except the dear faces before him. The scene that followed was too sacred for pen of mine.

To Tommy Armstrong, who accompanied him, the journey was a complete bewilderment, though Mr. Brown had in a measure prepared him for it; but the immensity of mountains and prairies was inconceivable, and city blocks and parks with their adornments were hard for such a boy to imagine. With glistering eyes the father gazed upon the boy, who, Hamil said, had taught him the lesson that love and home had failed to, and without transferring the affection that belonged to his own son, he received the child with open house and heart. The tide had turned, and in spite of the luck that had followed the Armstrongs, the uphill march began.

Hamil Brown, leaving his sins behind him, bravely struggling back into the niche that long before should have been his as love. As the days went by he gazed with astonishment at the boy, for each endeavor strengthened the used faculties and his progress was steady and sure. It seemed that from some far-away ancestor an inherent persistency had come down to him, which, with material aid, developed qualities hitherto dormant.

A score of years later the little town that had had almost a Rip Van Winkle sleep, awoke from its lethargy. Half a mile north of the village buildings sprang up as if by magic. Ponderous machinery was put in place. The progress of the stream that once lazily meandered through the town was stopped by a huge dam, and the rushing torrent seemed to enter into the spirit of the wide awake projectors. Ere many months passed the inhabitants became somewhat accustomed to the screech of the locomotive, and did not gather daily to look upon the incoming or outgoing trains that the most sanguine had never expected to see till after the advent of the handsome gentleman who had so suddenly appeared in their midst. Without making himself known, he spent a day or two looking about his keen eye detecting the possibilities of the place and seeing, in the future, what is now no surprise to many New Englanders. After purchasing a large tract of land he departed, leaving the townspeople to wonder and surmise in their quiet way.

"Armstrong—Armstrong!" said Mr. Seth Grattan, when in the country store the men gathered to talk over the unusual occurrence. "Why, that's the name of the boy who years ago went off with that wild chap, Hamil Brown, don't you remember?" "It cannot be that boy, though," and the old villagers who were present spent an hour calling to mind all they remembered of that peculiarly unlucky family.

The first families who arrived were a complete surprise, though the people thought themselves prepared for anything, after the excitement that had so transformed their little farming town.

Mr. Armstrong, with a lovely young wife, took possession of a delightful house on the summit of a hill that overlooked not only what had been accomplished by human ingenuity, but a view almost unparalleled, though nature is so lavish with her gifts. Imagination can picture what took place after the "whir and whiz" began, superintended by the noble man whose life was proving that in spite of the ill luck of his family it was possible to step up and out of the ruts that had borne them only down.

In the following summer, on a clearing in the midst of what was yet a forest, surrounded by huge trees, some of them perhaps a century old, stood two men. Suddenly their hands clasped and with tears intermingling with smiles, Mr. Brown, a magnificent specimen of manhood, said: "My dear brother, it recalls so vividly the turning point in my life. This is the very spot where we camped, and God grant that the towering trees just put out better growth than this hum-drum will. I shall leave you in your new home, proud that the little sister whom I had never seen till, I trust, the washing away of sin scars had commenced, is with you, your dear and honored wife."

A story of a life can never really end, and it may be as well to take our leave just at this point as at any other—in the sunshine when we trust may follow them through life.—Ned Gwen in Manchester Union.

A Prudent Plan.

Customer—Now you are quite sure you have given me the proper drug and not some fatal poison?

Apprentice—Well, I wouldn't be real sure. Maybe you'd better take some of it and see.—Omaha World-Herald.

## A TALE OF THE MORGUE.

KEEPER WHITE, OF NEW YORK, TELLS OF HIS EXPERIENCE.

The Dead House Not Particularly Unhealthy—More Applications for Positions as Helpers Than There Are Vacancies. The Late Dr. Hamilton's Views.

"Look at me."

The speaker was a man of medium height and rather inclined to stoutness. His hair is turning gray, but his eyes were bright and cheery and his face glowed with the hue of health.

"How old am I?"

The writer placed his age at 40 years at a venture, though 38 years would have been apparently an equally close guess.

"That's what most people take me for. I am nearly 49 years old, and have spent the last seventeen years of my life in the city dead house. Do I look sickly?"

KILLING BAD ODORS.

Albert White, the keeper of the city morgue, was discussing the death of Joseph Fogarty, for several years the assistant keeper, and was indignantly denying the widely credited report that constant intercourse with the bodies of the dead had evil effects upon the health of the living.

"I have employed hundreds of men and women here," continued the keeper, "since I have had charge of this department, and have never yet had one die from the effects of handling dead bodies or being constantly among them. Some have died, it is true, but they have only themselves to blame for it. I have had seven assistant keepers. Fogarty was the last. My first assistant was the only man who contracted a disease here, and I am not quite sure that this is the place he caught it. One day he came down with smallpox, though we never had a case of smallpox in the building to our knowledge. He recovered and is now an attendant in the City Insane asylum. Fogarty died from heart disease. He was born with it. Why, every week during the college sessions for years Dr. Janeway would have Joe go up before his class for examination. He had a triple mummuring of the heart, so he called it, and he was one of the only cases ever known. When he had his leg taken off there was a consultation of twenty or thirty big doctors to decide whether they would give him ether or not. They concluded he would die if they didn't, and so they gave it to him and he recovered."

As the keeper talked the wind shifted to the east and the breeze that brought miniature white caps to the waves that slashed under the city dead house also carried into the office a faint odor from the long, low room that extends over the river and where the bodies are kept.

"Smell that odor?" went on Mr. White, throwing wide open the door. "Well, that's all we ever get, and there's nothing unhealthy in that. It's not altogether pleasant, I know, but if you didn't know what it came from you'd hardly notice it. We pack the bodies in dry carboxate of lime. That absorbs the animal moisture. Then we keep the stone floor always wet. That carries off the odor as fast as it is made. That is the way we manage to keep healthy."

"But isn't work in the morgue calculated to affect a man's mind more than it does his body?"

"Why should it any more than the work of an undertaker? Look at me, I rejoined the keeper with a touch of pardonable pride in his tones. "I think my mind is as healthy as most men's, and I've spent most of a lifetime here. After a man's used to the work there is nothing excessively unpleasant about it. NO KEEPER EVER COMMITTED SUICIDE. I have never had a helper go insane. It doesn't affect their moral natures in the least so far as I can find out. I never knew it to affect any one's particularly. We never had a helper commit suicide, and I never knew of a man's killing himself in or near the morgue."

"Do you have any trouble in getting helpers?"

"I can get more than I need. There are always a dozen or more applications than there are vacancies, and when I discharge a man I am over-run with applications within twenty-four hours. No, I tell you, the morgue is a healthy place to work in, public opinion to the contrary notwithstanding, and a man who takes care of himself can live here as long as he can anywhere."

The late Dr. Frank H. Hamilton, who won a national reputation during the fatal illness of President Garfield, agreed with Mr. White in every particular, and even went farther.

"The effects of a rank growth of vegetation," wrote the doctor, "are much more pernicious to human life and health than the decay of animal structures. In the great Parisian slaughter houses, especially Montfaucon, where annually are brought 10,000 to 15,000 dead, dying or worn out horses, dogs, cats and other domestic animals, every portion of whose bodies was there worked over and used up for various economic purposes, the workmen enjoy as good health as the same class of laborers in any other occupation."

"In New York," he continued, "where large slaughter houses are scattered here and there along the water fronts, among the poorest hovels and tenement houses, I am told that there does not exist any more sickness than is usually found among the same number of poor in all the crowded tenement districts of the city. Yet there is not a slaughter house in New York in which more or less of the blood from the slaughtered animals, with fragments of flesh, etc., do not lie in or about or under the floor, there to undergo putrefaction. The mortality and general sanitary statistics of Chicago will probably not show that it is any more unhealthy today than it was before it became the slaughter house of the world. Dessault, the famous French anatomist, was fond of repeating the old saying, 'When the animal dies the poison dies, too.'—New York Mail and Express.

## WHILE BABY TAKES HIS NAP.

The house is hushed to silence. No cheerful sounds are heard. A towel is tied around the cage. To still the merry bird.

With cautious step and hushed breath We tread the stairs and hall, And if our shoes are nearly new We doff them, one and all.

And mamma, at the nursery door, With lifted finger stands. "Hush, children, hush—don't make a noise; You needn't wash your hands."

"No mustn't hear the water run, I'd rather you would go And play some quiet game, my dears, Upon the floor below."

"And, Maggie, you watch near the door, In case some one should call; Don't let the bell be rung; and, Fred, Don't laugh, and don't play ball."

What means this awful stillness? Has some sad news been brought? What dreadful sufferer can it be That needs this constant thought?

What shocking accident has chanced? Is some one killed, perhaps? Oh, no! It's like this every day: While baby takes his nap.

—Helen Lovell in Home-Make.

She Put on the Full Address Now.

A young woman in Washington has been weeping big, bitter tears of brine. She wrote to Jack some weeks ago, and Jack never answered her. She waited, but in vain, and finally when she passed Jack on the street she cut him dead. Then she went home and played weird, melancholy minor waltzes on the piano and read novels with lots of love and suicide in them.

And Jack—poor Jack! He went from claret soda water to real beer. Instead of smoking two cigarettes a day he consumed a whole package before dinner. He went for hours without brushing his clothes, and didn't care whether his necktie was up over the top of his collar or not.

Recently the postman rang the door bell at the young woman's house and left a letter. There was a note on the back of it which read:

Miss ———. The next time you write to "Dear Jack" put his full name and address on the envelope."

She grasped the fearful truth at once. The secrets she had entrusted to those pages had been exposed to the gaze of a lot of heartless, jeering, dead letter clerks; and all because in a fit of loving absent mindedness she had forgotten to put anything but "Jack" on the envelope. Jack now wears his cravat with all the grace of former days.—Washington Capital.

A Pair of Orioles.

Not all the time of the beautiful orioles was passed in contentions; once having placed themselves on what they considered their proper footing in the family, they had leisure for other things. No more entertaining birds ever lived in the room; full of intelligent curiosity as they were, and industriously studying out the idiosyncrasies of human surroundings in ways peculiarly their own, they tried into and under everything—opened the match safe and threw out the contents, tore the paper off the wall in great patches, pecked at the backs of books and probed every hole and crack with their sharp beaks. They ate very daintily, and as mentioned above, were exceedingly fond of dried currants. For this little treat the male soon learned to tease, alighting on the desk, looking wistfully at the little china box whence he knew they came, wiping his bill, and, in language plain enough to a bird student, asking for some. He even went so far, when I did not at once take the hint, as to address me in low, coaxing talk of very sweet and varied tones. Still I was deaf, and he came within two feet of me, uttering the half singing talk, and later burst into song as his supreme effort at pleasing or propitiating the dispenser of dainties. I need not say that he had his bill after that.—Atlantic Monthly.

A Little Angel Among the Sinners.

A minister's little daughter was attending her first church service, at which her father presided. She had never seen him in the pulpit before, and on his entrance there, her presence of mind forsook her and she piped up in a voice expressive of joyful recognition: "Why! t-h-e-r-e's my papa up in that box!" Averting propriety swept down upon the little maiden, and for a season there was a great calm. But the services were grievously long to such a wee worshiper, and she became very restless, walking up and down the pew and sighing audibly. Mamma whispered comfortingly, "Papa's almost through, dear," whereupon ensued another brief period of quiet; but it was not to last. Tired baby nature had reached its utmost limit of endurance, and by and by, over the quiet listeners arose a little voice—clear and plaintive and coaxing—"isn't you most froo, papa?"—Toledo Blade.

He Made a Sale.

Book Agent—Buy a Bible today, sir? Farmer Hardhead—No. Book Agent—But you ought to. Farmer Hardhead—There's a Bible too many here now.

Book Agent—How does that happen? Farmer Hardhead—Why, last week the old woman stood up and down that "every tub must stand on its own bottom" warn't Scripture, and since I sarched from Genesis to Revelation 'bout findin' it, that ain't no livin' in her, she's got such conceit on herself.

Book Agent—I see. What you need, sir, is the book I now offer—the revised version with all modern improvements. Buy it, and your wife will have to acknowledge your superior wisdom.—Drake's Magazine.

What the Minn-Have Does.

We were a nation of poor men up to 1850. What we have gained since has been chiefly through the mines. The debts paid almost represent the gold and silver taken from the cliffs and placers; the moving forces have been the gold and silver dug from the mines; the real forces that mark out the courses of trade are on the west rather than on the east side of the continent.—Salt Lake Tribune.

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## DAILY NEVADA STATE JOURNAL

C. C. FOWNING, Editor and Proprietor

## THE NEW STATES.

The four Territories in the West, which were authorized by Congress at the last session to decide whether they would assume Statehood, have settled the point. Every one of them tired of being held in leading strings, and accepted the responsibilities of independent sovereignty. Three of them have chosen Republican Governors and Legislatures, and only one of them expressed its preference for the Democratic party. Democratic Congressmen, indeed, allowed themselves to be controlled by the Southern element. It often seems hard for the Southern representatives to realize that freedom has become the fundamental law of our republic, and by consequence they look with suspicion on any proposition to admit new States from the northwest. But for the earnest appeals and protests of Sumner Cor, the mass of Democratic representatives would have voted down enabling acts.

Happily Mr. Cox had his face turned toward the sunset. He convinced some of his colleagues that it would be suicidal to keep the Dakotas any longer out of the Union. He had the forecast to see that by submitting gracefully to the inevitable, the Democratic party might have a fighting chance in Montana. He took the stump indeed in that Territory, and saved that young State to the Democracy. By consequence, his party is two votes stronger in the Senate than it would have been but for his counsels. At the recent election all the new States elected members of Congress, and we are now able to know the strength of the parties in the new House. The Republicans will have 189 members, the Democrats 181. The Senate will stand 45 Republicans and 39 Democrats.

South Dakota resented the opposition which hindered her earlier admission to the Union. As we have intimated, that opposition came from the South, and the new State throws an overwhelming vote for the Republican candidates. It is gratifying that the vote was so decisive in favor of the Constitution drafted. The whole vote was 75,747, and the majority in favor of the Constitution was over 67,000. We welcome all these States to the Union, and trust that they will show themselves worthy members of our galaxy.—Ex.

The prudish people of New York are protesting against the recent agreement among the Judges to abolish the custom of sending divorce cases to referees and compel the trial of these suits in open Court. It is said that many family skeletons will be unnecessarily exposed to the public gaze, and numerous scandals which might be kept quiet, be spread broadcast. The question is, is it better to so manage matters as to please these squeamish people, or in a way to put a stop to the evil and immorality of secret divorces? Most persons will say that the latter course should be pursued. People are not entitled to much public consideration who have so conducted themselves as to create ugly skeletons in the family closets, and we don't understand that society or the Courts should be careful to take the feelings of these folks into account. On the other hand, nobody will dispute that a system is wrong which permits a husband or wife to get a divorce without the knowledge of the other partner to the marriage contract, as was done by Sheriff Flack. If the proceedings are public and the defendant has the privilege of being heard, the petitioner will have to make a better showing than is required by the average referee.

Hair is the glory of woman and the strength of man. It is put to a great many uses as well as ornaments in this work-a-day life, the half of which we, who live so entirely within ourselves, know not of. We are not far enough east to belong to the Orient nor far enough west to be classed with the Occident, and know nothing, or but little, of what occurs in either latitude, so far as relates to unpublished customs. For instance, in Japan hair performs a function which we have just learned of. It seems that a new Shinto Temple has just been erected, the materials for which were dragged to the sacred site by ropes made of human hair instead of the conventional hemp. The hair was a free will offering from no fewer than 350,000 of the faithful. Twenty-four ropes were made of it, their diameter ranging from four to seven inches, and their total length reaching to 4,528 feet. It is calculated that nearly 9,000 pounds weight of pigtail was used.

The Pekin Gazette claims to have been published with more or less regularity for over a thousand years. It also puts forth another claim which makes it the most remarkable journal in the world. It is that 1,900 of its editors have been beheaded. There are 1,900 editors of other newspapers who should be thus disposed of, but unlike those of the Gazette, they are still at large.

The Republicans of Ohio are mad because the Senate did not confirm the nomination of Editor Murtat Helmsland to be Minister to Germany. He would now be out of the country, instead of managing the campaign in such a way as to give aid, comfort and votes to the Democratic candidates.

St. Louis issues an illuminated and forcible address to Senators and Representatives, explaining why that city should have the Columbus Fair. Accompanying the address is a map showing that St. Louis is the centre of population, while New York and Chicago are on the outskirts.

The indications are that for the next three months Salt Lake City will be artistically done in carmine all the time. It will be the most kind of a mosaic who, at the end of the campaign, confesses that he has not been awakened.

## FEATHERING THEIR NESTS.

## THE SANTA FE RAILROAD ROBBED BY TRUSTED EMPLOYEES.

## A Montana Boy Abducted by Cree Indians—Frightfully Mangled.

Special to the Journal.

LOS ANGELES, Oct. 24.—Since Allen Manvel succeeded William B. Strong as President of the Santa Fe system there has been a general overhauling of the officers of the company who were stationed at the general headquarters of the company at Topeka. It is now stated, on excellent authority, that from the investigation of affairs by Manvel and his trusted agents some startling developments have been made. Yesterday a letter was received from a prominent Topeka citizen, who is in a position to know, which stated that it had been discovered that the company had been systematically robbed of hundreds of thousands of dollars by officials in high position. The investigation which is now being made, so the informant stated, shows that a ring existed among the officers whereby the company was made to suffer to a heavy extent. It will be remembered that after Manvel was elected President of the company, A. C. Armstrong, who, for seven years had been purchasing agent for the entire Santa Fe system, resigned. Since then the affairs of his department have been subjected to a close scrutiny. The result is that Armstrong has been in Chicago for some time past in consultation with the company's present officers defending charges which it is alleged have been made against him. The Topeka writer further stated that the city was all agog over a rumor that two prominent men who held high positions under the old regime were under arrest in Chicago. The matter had not as yet become public. It is known that the former master mechanic of the company, who resided in Topeka, owned \$200,000 worth of real estate and transferred it all to his wife. There will be some startling developments before long. As near as can be learned, no official of the Santa Fe's line in Southern California has been connected with these rumors of robbery.

## A Failure of Justice—Boy Kidnaped.

Special to the Journal.

HELENA, Oct. 24.—A special from Billings says Con Healy was convicted of manslaughter to-day for the killing of Eldridge Fox on August 25th last, the jury being out two days, and fixing the penalty at eighteen months in the Penitentiary. If the evidence is to be believed this murder was one of the most dastardly crimes that ever occurred in Montana. Healy was brakeman on the Northern Pacific road, and Fox was a wiper. The freight train on which they were employed was at Foster, west of Billings. Healy and Fox got into a scuffle and Fox was seen to chase Healy with a poker some distance across the track. He returned to the engine, threw down the poker and said no man was going to pick on him. He then went out on the gangway on the left-hand side of the cab. Healy got up on the other side with a revolver in his hand. He was twice admonished before he fired the shot, once by Phillips, the conductor, who said, "None of that," when he lowered the revolver, and next when Frank Rife, the fireman, said, "For God's sake, don't kill the man here." He deliberately turned the rifle and said: "If you speak again I will kill you." He then raised the gun at Fox and said: "I'll shoot the—, anyhow," and fired. The shot entered Fox's brain. He lingered for a week.

A special from Great Falls says: Advice from Glasgow state that a party of armed men have just left there for the Canadian side in search of Charlie Moore, a young boy of that town, who is supposed to have been kidnapped by some Cree Indians, who have up to yesterday evening been camped on Cherry Creek, about two miles from town. The boy was seen in company with a squaw named Looking Glass going up the trail toward Cherry Creek.

## Frightfully Mangled.

Special to the Journal.

NEWARK, N. J., Oct. 24.—Michael Hennessey, a longshoreman, was found yesterday morning by a track-walker on the Pennsylvania Railroad near Elizabeth, N. J., clinging to the fence beside the railway. Hennessey had been terribly injured, as is supposed, by falling off a train. His chin was torn off, all his front teeth were knocked out, part of the scalp torn off, his upper lip was gone and his nose split in two as if by a knife. He was taken to the City Hospital at Elizabeth. The surgeons there think that, despite his injuries, Hennessey will live, though he will be terribly disfigured. Hennessey does not know how he was hurt. He was on a train going to Elizabeth to seek employment. Beyond that all is a blank to him.

## A St. Louis Burglary.

Special to the Journal.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 24.—Early this morning three masked robbers entered the residence of Judge Henry S. Kelly. The Judge and his wife were threatened with a revolver by one robber while the others searched the room, obtaining \$600 in jewels and money.

## A Runaway Match.

Special to the Journal.

CHICAGO, Oct. 24.—It has just been made public that Congressman Abner Taylor eloped about a month ago to Michigan with the daughter of Colonel A. C. Babcock, a prominent politician of this place, where they were quietly married.

## THROWN OUT TO DIE.

## LATEST DEVELOPMENTS IN THE CELEBRATED CRONIN CASE.

## Wheat Growers Want Reciprocity—A Murderer Kills Himself.

Special to the Journal.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 24.—An evening paper says Fernando Neigo, a middle-aged man of whose connections nothing is known, died in the City Prison Hospital this morning under circumstances which will warrant a strict investigation into the management of the City and County Hospital.

Neigo was picked up in a weak and faint condition on Kearney street by Policeman Conboy about 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon, and when taken to the police headquarters it was at once seen that he was suffering from consumption in its most advanced stage. Dr. John Foulke made an examination and concluded that the only thing that could be done for the unfortunate man was to put on some dry clothes and keep him by the fire. He never recovered from the drenching, however, and rapidly grew worse all night, dying about 5 o'clock this morning.

Before dying he made a statement to the men in charge of the hospital which looks decidedly bad for the City and County Hospital authorities. He said that he went to that institution last Friday, and at that time was really dying from the disease. He was given slight care until yesterday morning, when he was told that he would have to leave. A pouring rain was coming down when the doors closed behind him, and he made his way as best he could into the city, hoping to reach some hospital or refuge before his strength gave out. It was not successful, and had Conboy not come along at the time he did, Neigo might have died in the streets.

The facts, as related by him, have caused much ill feeling at the City Prison Hospital, and will necessarily lead to an investigation. The police authorities can hardly credit the statement that the hospital would throw a dying consumptive out into the rain such a day as yesterday was.

Neigo's body is now at the Morgue, where an autopsy will be held.

## Dragging Farnell Into It.

Special to the Journal.

CHICAGO, Oct. 24.—P. W. Dunno, who is indirectly connected with the prosecution says Con Healy was convicted of manslaughter to-day for the killing of Eldridge Fox on August 25th last, the jury being out two days, and fixing the penalty at eighteen months in the Penitentiary. If the evidence is to be believed this murder was one of the most dastardly crimes that ever occurred in Montana. Healy was brakeman on the Northern Pacific road, and Fox was a wiper. The freight train on which they were employed was at Foster, west of Billings. Healy and Fox got into a scuffle and Fox was seen to chase Healy with a poker some distance across the track. He returned to the engine, threw down the poker and said no man was going to pick on him. He then went out on the gangway on the left-hand side of the cab. Healy got up on the other side with a revolver in his hand. He was twice admonished before he fired the shot, once by Phillips, the conductor, who said, "None of that," when he lowered the revolver, and next when Frank Rife, the fireman, said, "For God's sake, don't kill the man here." He deliberately turned the rifle and said: "If you speak again I will kill you." He then raised the gun at Fox and said: "I'll shoot the—, anyhow," and fired. The shot entered Fox's brain. He lingered for a week.

The first witness was Francis Villers, ex-Captain of the Lakewood police. He knew Dr. Cronin in his lifetime, and had identified letters on the body at the morgue. James F. Boland, associate of Dr. Cronin in various secret societies, on cross examination, stated that contrary to general belief Cronin's office was so situated that a view into its windows could not be obtained from the Clark street flat.

Several other witnesses were examined before adjournment. Their testimony relating wholly to occurrences before the finding and identification of the corpse.

## Rough on Blaine and Cleveland.

Special to the Journal.

NEW YORK, Oct. 24.—Captain McLaughlin, of the Old Slip Station, entered the Tomb Police Court yesterday, accompanied by a handsome, well-dressed woman, who, he told Justice Hogan, had been an annoying him and his officers for some months. The woman told the Justice a fluent story of how she had been engaged to marry the handsomest man in the world, when one evening she was seized, placed in a carriage and driven to a Conard steamer. She struggled with her captors, but they were Grover Cleveland and James G. Blaine, and they would not let her go. They accompanied her to England and back to New York. The woman gave the name of Nora Savage, and said she boarded with Mrs. O'Connor at No. 159 East Thirty-third street. Justice Hogan committed her to the care of the Chief Physician.

## Want Reciprocity.

Special to the Journal.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 24.—The Interstate Wheat Growers met again to-day. A committee presented resolutions that the farmers of States lying in the Mississippi and Missouri river valleys, and of Oregon, Washington and California, in convention assembled, petition Congress to make such reciprocity treaties with foreign nations to whom those States ship their surplus farm products as will cause such foreign nations to remove their customs duties from said products, thereby increasing the prices of the same, both at home and abroad. The resolutions also ask for legislation that will destroy existing trusts and monopolies, and for the abolishment of the duty on farming implements or raw materials used in their manufacture.

After a debate between the free-trade and protectionist sections of the convention, the resolutions were adopted by a large majority.

## Saved the Hangman a Job.

Special to the Journal.

WATKINSON, Wis., Oct. 24.—Louis Kellerman, who shot and fatally wounded his wife yesterday, concealed himself in a barn after the shooting. Hearing his young brother below this morning, and supposing the officers had discovered his hiding place, he sent a bullet through his brain, dying instantly. Mr. Kellerman is still alive, but very low.

## A CORPSE IN A BARREL.

## TWO DAUGHTERS OF THE FAMOUS CAPTAIN HUSSEY IN SERIOUS TROUBLE.

## A Thief Swaps Clothes With a Sleeping Tailor—Whisky's Quick Work.

Special to the Journal.

NEW YORK, Oct. 24.—When Engi near John Gloeckner picked his way down the steep cellar stairs of Adam Schwab's furniture factory at 8 o'clock this morning to open the shop he found his way blocked by an empty ash barrel that had been hung down from the sidewalk. He lifted it, and was stricken with terror by seeing the corpse of a woman under it.

Gloekner let fall the barrel and rushed back to the street and summoned the policeman on the spot.

The dead woman lay head downward upon the lower steps. Blood had flowed from a cut on her head and collected in a little pool against the door. Her arms had stiffened, as stretched forth to stay her fall. The little finger on one hand was cut to the bone.

She appeared to be about 60 years old. She had gray hair and bushy gray hair grew on her upper lip. She was decently and cleanly dressed in calico. A black straw hat lay beside her.

Her neck was probably broken in the fall.

If the ash barrel had not been there the plain conclusion would have been that she had fallen down the unprotected cellar-way and been killed by the fall. But the presence of the ash barrel, so placed as to entirely shut off the view of the body from the street, was suspicious.

Inquiry in the neighborhood failed to discover any one who knew the woman. No one could be found who would own to having heard or seen any unusual occurrence.

## A Thief With Nerve.

Special to the Journal.

CHICAGO, Oct. 24.—Peter Burke is a mild appearing man, and to look at him one would not think him guilty of doing such a daring act as that with which he stood charged in the Army police court this morning. Peter is about 30 years old, and is a keen, intelligent Irishman. Last night he nonchalantly entered the sleeping apartment of Jacob Bernstein, a tailor at 485 Fifth avenue, took off his clothes—old ones—put on those of the sleeping tailor, lit a cigar, pocketed a pair of bracelets worth \$110, a watch worth \$50, and then quietly awoke Mr. Bernstein and told him he had been robbed.

"What for you take my clothes?" "Just for a change," answered the importunate Peter, who then stalked out of the room.

He was captured later by Patrick Nixon, who heard the yells of Jacob. Justice Prindle held the robber to the Criminal Court in bonds of \$1,000.

## Jack Hussey's Daughters.

Special to the Journal.

NEW YORK, Oct. 24.—Julia and Anna Hussey, eighteen and twenty years old, daughters of Captain John Hussey, the original of the Mulligan Guards Captain, who, it will be remembered, was shot and killed by Policeman Hahn, of the Twelfth Precinct three years ago, were prisoners in the Union Market station-house last night. Julia and Anna were at the residence of their mother, No. 445, Cherry street, yesterday, and quarreled. Last night Julia, armed with a sharp pointed poker, violently attacked Anna, who retaliated, using a three-pronged fork as a weapon. In the fight Anna was badly injured. Officer Lussier was called in and took the two girls to the station-house, Anna being carried by three officers. Anna gave her name as Anna Sullivan to Sergeant Frobb, but he readily identified her as the daughter of Captain Hussey.

## Drank a Quart of Whisky and Died.

Special to the Journal.

BUFFALO, Oct. 24.—Some Tonawanda people are likely to be charged with manslaughter to-morrow as a result of an investigation into the death of John Roach, an old pensioner of the British army. Roach and Thomas Cronin, another pensioner, after getting their last pay, went on a big spree and wound up in the saloon of Town Constable Strasburg, where Roach boasted of his ability to drink great quantities of liquor. He made a wager with a bystander to drink a quart of whisky; so the Constable poured a quart measure full and Roach drank it in two and one-half minutes. Just as he offered to drink a pint more he dropped dead.

## Safe Robbery.

Special to the Journal.

MARYSVILLE, Cal., Oct. 24.—The safe of Henry Klemp, at Pleasant Grove, Sutter county, was blown open early this morning and robbed. The amount taken is not known. A reward of \$100 for the arrest and conviction of the burglars has been offered.

SACRAMENTO, Oct. 24.—The police this afternoon arrested a man giving the name of Frank Royle, on suspicion of having blown open the safe at Pleasant Grove last night.

## His Wife Wants to Get Rid of Him.

Special to the Journal.

BUTTE, Mont., Oct. 24.—Oscar Steinberg was blown up and probably fatally injured this morning by the explosion of one of three sticks of giant powder which had been placed under his bed and ignited by a fuse through the wall of the house. Steinberg's wife, who has been trying to get a divorce from him, and her 15-year-old son August, were arrested on suspicion.

## FOX GIVES UP THE FIGHT.

## SENATOR STEWART AWARDED THE CUSTODY OF HIS MINOR GRANDCHILDREN.

## Two Stagehorses and the U. S. Mails Lost in a Mountain Torrent—Baseball Scores.

Special to the Journal.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 24.—The Fox-Stewart case, for the custody of the three minor Fox children, came to a sudden termination this morning by the refusal of the United States Senator's son-in-law to proceed further in the case.

When Judge Hoge took his seat on the bench this morning he announced that he had received a communication in the case, and the following epistle was read:

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL,  
SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 24, 1889.

To Hon. J. P. Hoge, Department Four—Dear Sir: After carefully considering the welfare of my children and the light they would be placed in if the case goes any further, I herewith withdraw, and leave the children where they are, and you can do what you think best for them, as I will not testify against them. Yours,  
A. W. Fox.

Judge Hoge then ordered that the contempt proceedings against Senator Stewart be dismissed. The Court said he was satisfied that for the past six years Senator Stewart had taken the best of care of the children. Under all circumstances the Court, therefore, modified Fox's divorce decree so that the grandfather should have the custody of the children, subject to order of the Court, and that the father be permitted to visit the children on all proper occasions.

The proceedings were then dismissed.

## Baseball Games.

Special to the Journal.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 24.—In the game between the two leading clubs of the California League to-day, Oakland still further increased her lead by beating the San Francisco; score—Oakland 5, San Francisco 4.

BROOKLYN, Oct. 24.—In the fifth game for the world's championship to-day the Brooklyn were defeated by the New York; score—New York 11, Brooklyn 3. The New Yorks now have two games to their credit and the Brooklyn three. Six more games are to be played.

## She Was "Fixed."

Special to the Journal.

GALZART, Mass., Oct. 24.—A woman, Mrs. Toogh, who resides here and alleges that she is the wife of Robert Scott, a general merchant at Morey, got off the west-bound train at Morey last night, dressed in men's clothing. At Scott's store she was about to dash vitriol on Scott when she was seized by a policeman and handcuffed. On her was found a bottle of vitriol, a gag, two razors and two self-cocking revolvers. It was her intention to burn out Scott's eyes with vitriol and then trim off his ears and nose.

## The Squawmen Squabble.

Special to the Journal.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 24.—The convention in the Chickasaw Nation of squawmen, called to memorialize Congress to slot the Chickasaw lands in severalty, and give the Nation a Territorial Government, has been postponed at the request of Governor Bird, who promises to urge the Chickasaw Legislature to repeal the disfranchising amendment of the Constitution if the squawmen will cease their agitation of the question of allotment and Territorial Government.

## Lumber Will Go Up.

Special to the Journal.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 24.—This afternoon the lumber dealers of the city met to hear the report of the committee appointed a few weeks since to draw up plans for the Pacific Coast Lumber Exchange. With the exception of pine lumber dealers, the attendance was large. The committee's report was adopted. A decision to incorporate was carried, and the directors were nominated to draw up and file articles of incorporation.

## New York, Oct. 24.—A direct Canadian

outlet, independent of the Grand Trunk Line, is now talked of for the Northern Pacific system. According to special dispatches from Quebec it is declared that a land and timber subsidy is favored by Government officials upon their faith in benefits sure to accrue to Canada by such a move.

## Watching Her Borders.

Special to the Journal.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 24.—Dispatches say extra notice has been issued by the Treasury Department of Mexico to Custom House officials, instructing them to see that the late decree of the President relating to the importation of cattle, hogs and dressed meat is strictly carried out.

## Stage Upset.

Special to the Journal.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Oct. 24.—The Santa Barbara and Los Olivos stage, in crossing a mountain stream south of the Santa Ynez River yesterday, was upset. Two horses were drowned and the mail lost.

## Knights of Honor.

Special to the Journal.

The masquerade on November 28th (Thanksgiving night) promises to be the grandest event of the dancing season of 1889-90. Look at the magnificent prizes in the show windows of R. Herz and I. Frederick, and then go and order your costume from S. Emrich. The committee are determined that none but persons of known respectability will be admitted to the ball.

**EVERY BODY!**  
Visiting San Francisco  
CAN RETURN HOME WITH A PRESENT that will not fail to please friend and foe.  
**PO-RT-RAY-TY**  
TAKEN INSTANTANEOUSLY BY  
*Talbot*  
The World-wide Known Photographic Artist  
4 Montgomery Street, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.  
**NOTICE TO CREDITORS.**  
MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF J. T. REED, deceased. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, administrator of the estate of J. T. Reed, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against said deceased, or his estate to exhibit them, with the necessary vouchers within three months from the date hereof, September 30, 1889, to the Administrator, at the office of the County Clerk of Washoe county, Nevada, the same being the place for transacting the business of said estate.  
Adm'ristrator of the estate of J. T. Reed, deceased.  
J. W. STANLEY,  
140, Sept. 30, 1889.

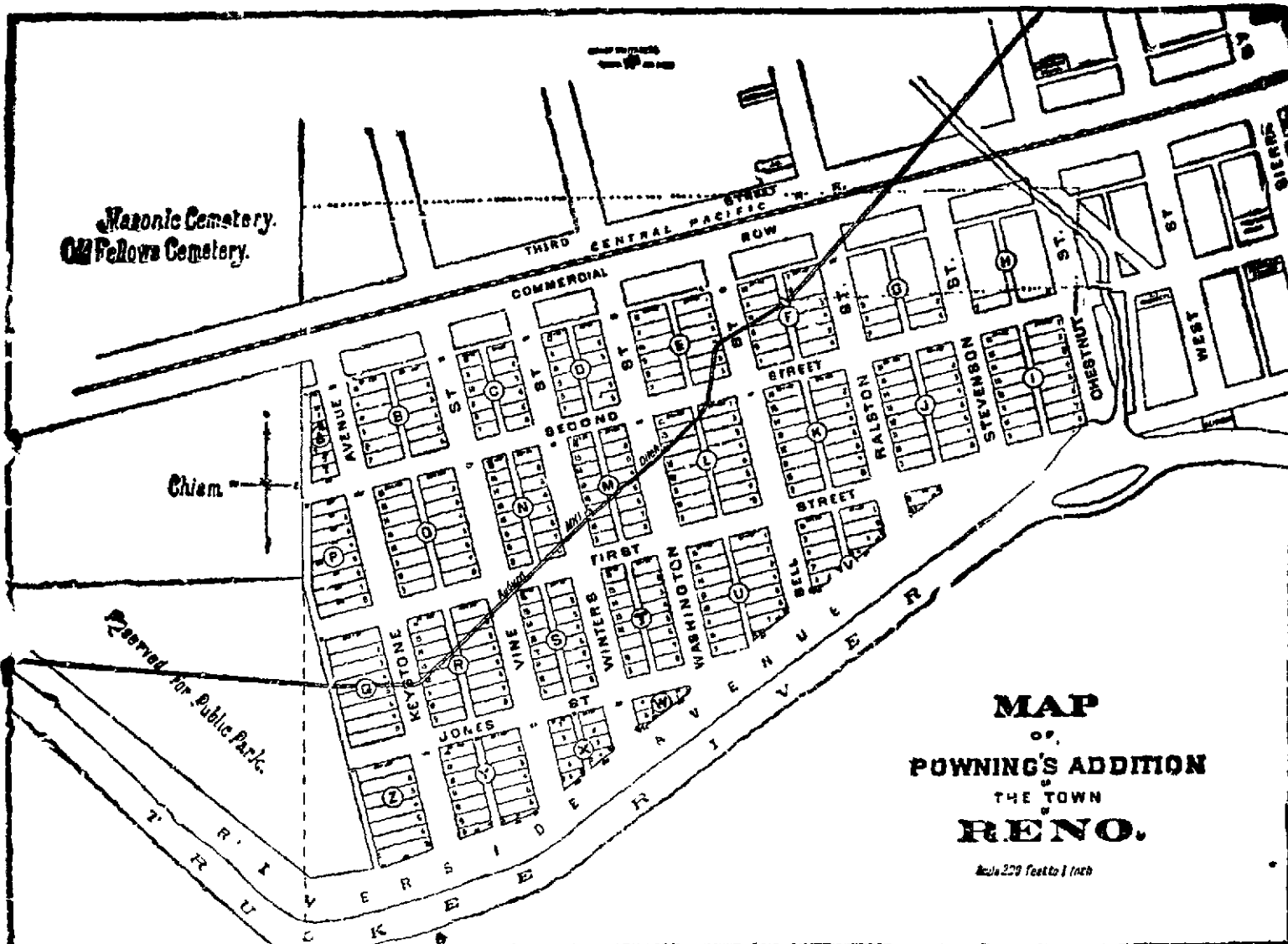
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DEALER IN MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING.  
And Gents' Furnishing Goods.  
ALL THE LATEST STYLES IN  
**Fine French FLANNELS,**  
Beautiful Striped Designs.  
The Finest Shirts ever offered for sale in the town.  
IMPORTED  
**Oxfords and Cheviots,**  
A Very Large Variety of Patterns. These Goods will be Very Popular for This Spring and Summer.  
**Silk Shirts in Stripes and Plaids,**  
HANDSOME COLORINGS AND DESIGNS  
**CUFFS, COLLARS AND HANDKERCHIEFS**  
**Silk and Viana Underwear.**  
The Finest Assortment of NECK WEAR on the Coast.  
**FINE BOOTS AND SHOES**  
In Ladies', Misses', and Children's.  
Men's Fine Hand-sewed Kangaroo and French Calf.  
In Every Width from A to EE.  
All will be sold at New York Prices.  
**F. LEVY & BRO.**

**RENO'S ATTRACTION.**  
**F. LEVY & BRO.'S**  
Dry Goods, Cloak and Carpet Store.  
**LARGEST STOCK,**  
**FINEST GOODS,**  
**LOWEST PRICES.**  
**ONE PRICE TO ALL.**  
**H. J. THYES.**  
**H. J. THYES,**  
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**WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS,**  
First National Bank Building, Reno, Nevada.  
Sole Agent for the State of Nevada for Schmidt & Co.'s Sarsaparilla and Iron Water, from Stockton, Cal.  
And Idaho Mineral Water and Ginger Ale from Idaho Soda Springs.  
I also handle Sierra Beer from Boon, Cal., exclusively. Trade and Families supplied. Good delivered free of charge in town.  
**FIRST-CLASS SIDEBAR.**  
**W. O. H. MARTIN.**  
**W. O. H. MARTIN,**  
—DEALER IN—  
**Shelf Hardware, Bar Iron, Barbed Wire,**  
Steel, Cumberland Coal, Lime, Plaster, Cement,  
**AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS**  
Buckeye And all Other Kinds of Machine Extras a Specialty,  
GROCERIES, LIQUORS, TINWARE AND CROCKERY.  
Agent for Empire Mower.  
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THE MOST LOVELY PORTION OF RENO.

Facing the Truckee—The Aristocratic Avenue—Riverside Driveway—Splendid Sewerage—Healthy Location and Safe From Fire.

The proprietor is now ready to receive proposals for lots in Powning's Addition. The map gives a good idea of the tract, which is situated between the Central Pacific Railroad and the Truckee River, and commences on the west at a point three blocks distant from Virginia Street, making it the most central and convenient of any portion of the rapidly growing town of Reno. Unlike any other part of the town this Addition faces the beautiful Truckee River and Riverside Avenue is certain to become the fashionable driveway of the country. The streets are 80 feet wide, while Riverside and Keystones Avenues are intended to be 100 feet in width. All alleys are 20 feet wide. The soil is a rich gravelly loam, and susceptible of the highest state of cultivation. Being situated as it is it is more safe from fire than any other section. The regular lots are 50x140 feet. The sewerage is perfect.

Before Buying Elsewhere Parties will do Well to Look at These Lots.

**RENO!**  
Is the Railroad Center of Nevada.

**RENO!**  
Is the Educational Center of Nevada.

**RENO!**  
Is the Healthiest Town in Nevada.

**RENO!**  
Is Great, and Alfalfa is King!

**RENO!**  
The Safest Investment IN THE STATE.

**RENO!**  
Is the Cheapest on the Coast in comparison with that of other cities.

**RENO!**  
Has no equal in Nevada or California for salubrity of climate, wealth of soil, diversity of products and stability. Situated in the very heart of the celebrated Truckee Meadows the future of Reno is assured. Reno is the City of Homes. There is not a house to rent in Reno. New buildings are occupied as fast as erected. Reno has advantages which no other town can equal. The climate is mild and genial in Winter, and even and healthful in Summer. There are no excessively heated or severely cold terms, and while the days may be warm in Summer the nights are deliciously cool; in Winter sleigh-riding is the exception and not the rule.

Facilities for irrigating surpass any in the State and there is no failure of crops. Reno has Churches of all denominations, Bishop Whitaker's School for Girls, Mt. St. Mary's Academy, the State University, and splendid Public Schools.

The Reno Water Co. furnishes ample pure, cold water for all purposes. The Reno Electric Light Co.'s electric light system, already well established, is being augmented. The Reno Gas Co. supplies gas for all purposes. The streets of Reno are lighted by electricity.

**RENO!**  
Has 5,000 Population and is Growing Rapidly.

The Loveliest Town!

The Cleanest Town.

The Wealthiest Town!

The Healthiest Town!

**RENO!**  
Is Supported by the Richest Farming Country of Nevada, Northern California and Southern Oregon.

**RENO!**  
Reno's geographical position is excellent. It is on the line of the Central Pacific Railroad, only 154 miles from Sacramento, and 244 miles from San Francisco. It is the terminus of the Virginia and Truckee Railroad running south, and of the Nevada and California Railroad running north. It has two Flouring Mills, Planing Mills, three Nurseries, a Soap Factory, Reduction Works, and other industries. A great Woolen Mill, and a Sash, Door, Blind and Box Factory, are about to be established.

Reno has the Bank of Nevada with \$300,000 capital, and the First National Bank with \$200,000 capital. It has two fine papers in the DAILY and WEEKLY NEVADA STATE JOURNAL and the Daily and Weekly Gazette.

Reno is the natural home of the Alfalfa, and therefore the great cattle headquarters of the State. Here are fed the prime beef for the California market. Reno potatoes are the best in the world, and she also excels in Strawberries and the small fruits. Reno Wheat took the first prize at the great New Orleans Exposition.

The State Fair is always held at Reno.

Reno is the County Seat of Washoe County, the wealthiest county in Nevada.

### STATE UNIVERSITY.

SUPERIOR EDUCATION AT HOME.

## State University of Nevada,

LOCATED AT RENO.

OFFERS EXCELLENT OPPORTUNITIES TO YOUNG Men and Young Women who desire to obtain a good education. This institution, being a part of the Public School System of the State TUITION IS FREE to all residents of Nevada.

Five Schools, or Departments, Have Been Organized at the University:

1. The School of Mines and Mining Engineering.
2. The School of Agriculture.
3. The Normal School.
4. The Business Department.
5. The Academic Department.

THE SCHOOL OF MINES AND MINING ENGINEERING includes a thorough course of study in Mathematics, Natural Science and the English Language. Graduates of this School will receive the degree of Mining Engineer.

THE SCHOOL OF AGRICULTURE includes the fundamental branches of mathematics, natural science, the English language and observation and experiments connected with the farm and garden. Students in this school will be given an opportunity to defray a portion of their expenses by working on the University farm.

THE NORMAL SCHOOL includes the studies pursued in the Elementary and High Schools of Nevada, the history of education and the theory and practice of teaching. Graduates of this School will receive certificates valid in any Public School of the State.

THE BUSINESS DEPARTMENT includes the study of Arithmetic, Bookkeeping, Commercial Law, Business Forms and the English Language.

THE ACADEMIC DEPARTMENT includes English, Latin, Mathematics and Natural Science. Graduates of this Department will receive the degree of Bachelor of Arts.

The University is equipped with a Library, Geological Cabinet and Physical and Chemical Laboratories. First class facilities for Assaying will soon be provided.

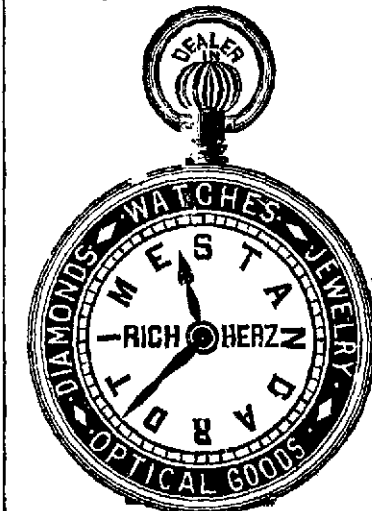
Facilities in reading, singing, declaiming, essay writing and public speaking is afforded by rhetorical exercises, conducted by the Professors and by the literary societies of the University.

Room rent and good board in respectable families can be had for less than \$25 per month.

For further information address

LE ROY D. BROWN, President University.  
Reno, Nevada

**RICHARD HERZ,**  
RENO, NEVADA.



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NORTHWEST CORNER OF VIRGINIA AND  
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**CHASE & CHURCH, Proprietors.**  
The best quality of

**WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.**

Fine Billiard and Pool Tables attached for the accommodation of guests.

Moore's Brand of Whisky a Specialty

Call and See Us

**THE PALACE**  
—IS—  
**RENO'S LEADING HOTEL**  
—IT HAS—  
Light Sunny Rooms,  
Restaurant Attached,  
Fine Billiard Parlor,  
EVERY ATTENTION PAID TO GUESTS. PO-  
lite and accommodating attendants in every  
department. The house is first-class throughout,  
is open day and night, and every attention is  
shown travelers.  
AL. WHITE.

**HODGKINSON,**  
**DRUGGIST!**  
**SPONGES, CHAMOISE SKINS**  
**TOILET SOAP.**  
**Patent Medicines, and**  
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—Virginia street, Reno—

**WOOD FOR SALE.**  
**MAHOGANY, OAK OR PINE WOOD**  
—DELIVERED PROMPTLY,  
By Leaving Orders with J. M. FULTON,  
N & C R Depot

**NOTICE.**  
**THE COLLECTOR OF THE RENO**  
Water Company has been instructed to strictly  
enforce the rules and regulations of the company  
By order of the President  
RENO WATER CO.

**THE CALIFORNIA**  
**POWDER WORKS,**  
230 California Street,  
**SAN FRANCISCO,**

Manufacture and have consistently on hand

**SPORTING,**  
**MINING,**  
and **BLASTING**

**POWDER,**

Superior to Any Other Powder

In the market. We have been awarded  
Three Gold Medals!

At the MECHANICS' INSTITUTE and the State  
Agricultural Society for the superiority of our  
products over all others. We call attention to our

**Hercules Powder,**  
Which combines all the force of other strong  
explosives now in use, and the lifting force of the  
best

**BEST BLASTING POWDER.**  
Thus making it vastly superior to any other com-  
pound now in use

Circular containing a full description of this  
powder can be obtained on application at two  
offices of any of our agents.

**JOHN F. LOWE, Sec'y.**

**TEHAMA COUNTY,**  
10,378 27-100 Acres.  
Township 25 N, Range 7 W, Mt.  
Diablo Meridian.

This township lies on the eastern slope of the  
Sierra Nevada, and is bounded on the north by  
the State of California, on the south by the  
Sierra Nevada, on the east by the Sierra Nevada,  
and on the west by the Sierra Nevada. The  
township is well adapted for grazing, as it affords  
pasture for large herds of cattle. It is well  
watered by the large tributaries of Elgin  
creek. It is also very valuable for its timber,  
which consists of a heavy growth of yellow  
and sugar pine, spruce, and cedar. There is a heavy  
undergrowth of chaparral, chemical and manzanita.  
The even sections are in most instances  
government land, so that the most valuable  
adjuncts to this range might easily be secured  
at government price, namely \$2.50 per acre for  
single quarter sections.

In Section 9, coal was discovered recently by  
some herders, but nothing has been done to de-  
velop the mine, although samples which have  
been tested show the coal to be of excellent quality.

We are assured that the Railroad heading for the  
Coast, and running through the Coast Range tim-  
ber belt will be built very near the ranch. Price  
for the whole, consisting of 10,378 27-100 acres will  
be \$25,000.

TERMS—One-third cash, and balance in two  
equal yearly payments. Apply to

**GREENWOOD & DANFOL,**  
OAKES,  
No. 412 Montgomery Street, S. F.  
Or at JOURNAL OFFICE, Reno, Nevada  
1012

**\$75 to \$250 A MONTH** can be made  
by those who can furnish a horse and give their  
whole time to the business. Separate mentions may  
be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in  
Ohio and Texas.  
B. F. JOHNSON & CO.,  
1009 Main St. Richmond, Va.  
N. B.—Please state age and business experience.  
Never mind about sending stamp, for reply.  
ap17wda&w-8m D. B. F. & Co.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

#### DELINQUENT NOTICE.

**RENO ELECTRIC LIGHT COMPANY.** Loca-  
tion of principal place of business, Reno, Ne-  
vada, location of works, Reno, Nevada.  
Notice—There is delinquent upon the following  
described stock on account of assessment No. 1  
(6), levied on the third day of September, 1889,  
the several amounts and opposite the names of the  
respective shareholders as follows:

No. Cert.	No. Shares.	Am't.
Lake, W. J.	100	\$15.00
Lake, W. J.	100	15.00
Peak, S. M.	100	75.00
Peak, S. M.	100	75.00
Polson, J. D.	100	30.00
Polson, J. D.	100	30.00
Holt, O. H.	100	30.00
Holt, O. H.	100	30.00
Taylor, S. H.	100	15.00
Taylor, S. H.	100	15.00
Taylor, S. H.	100	15.00
Taylor, S. H.	100	15.00
Rube, Henry	100	15.00
Rube, Henry	100	15.00
Rube, Henry	100	15.00
Rube, Henry	100	15.00
Evans, Pierce	100	15.00
Evans, Pierce	100	15.00
Evans, Pierce	100	15.00
Evans, Pierce	100	15.00

And in accordance with the law and an order  
of the Board of Trustees made on the 3d day of Sep-  
tember, 1889, so many shares of said stock, or each  
parcel thereof, as may be necessary will be sold at  
public auction at the office of the company, room  
8, over First National Bank, Reno, Nevada, on the  
10th day of October, 1889, at 10 o'clock of that  
day, to pay said delinquent assessments, costs of  
advertising and expenses of sale.

RENO, Oct. 1, 1889.  
F. H. EVANS, Secretary.

#### SUMMONS.

**IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE STATE**  
of Nevada, in and for the county of Washoe,  
County of Nevada, vs. **GUTHRIE B. CHAPIN,**  
GUTHRIE. You are hereby required to appear in  
an action commenced against you as defendant by  
Karl S. Chapin as plaintiff in the District Court  
of the State of Nevada, in and for the county of  
Washoe, and answer the complaint therein within  
ten days after the service on you of this summons  
(exclusive of the day of service), if served in said  
county, or twenty days if served out of said county,  
but within said district, and in all other cases  
forty days; or judgment by default will be taken  
against you, and the prayer of the plaintiff for  
judgment and decree of Court annulling the mar-  
riage heretofore and now existing between you  
and said plaintiff, on the ground of willful failure  
and neglect on your part to provide for plaintiff  
the common necessities of life, having the right  
and means on your part so to do, and also on the  
further ground of extreme cruelty on your part to  
the plaintiff which is on file in the office of the  
Clerk of said Court at Reno, in said county, and to  
which you are especially referred.

And you are further notified, that if you fail to  
appear and answer said complaint, the said plaintiff  
will apply to the Court for the relief demanded  
and for costs.

In testimony whereof, I, T. V. Julien,  
Clerk of the District Court of the State of Nevada,  
in and for Washoe County,  
By W. L. Knox, Deputy.

#### LAND NOTICE.

**UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,**  
Sacramento, Cal., September 12, 1889.  
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN COM-  
pliance with the provisions of the Act of  
Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An Act for the  
sale of timber lands in the States of California,  
Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," J. P.  
Foulke, of Verdi, county of Washoe, State of Ne-  
vada, has this day filed in the office of the  
Register, No. 1017, for the purchase of the W 1/4  
of NE 1/4 and NW 1/4 of Sec. 14, and NE 1/4 of Sec.  
15, T. 2 N., R. 10 E., No. 10, in the Nevada Meri-  
dian, and will offer proof to show that the land  
ought to be more valuable for its timber or stone  
than for agricultural purposes, and to establish  
his claim to said land before the Register and Re-  
ceiver of this office at Sacramento, Cal., on the  
10th day of December, 1889.

He names as witnesses: R. R. Dean, of Sacra-  
mento, City, Cal.; J. H. Dean, of Sacramento  
City, Cal.; and J. H. Dean, of Verdi, Nevada.  
Foulke, of Verdi, Nevada.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the  
above described lands are requested to file their  
claims in this office on or before said 10th day of  
December, 1889.

SEE DEN HP 1221  
Register

#### AN ORDINANCE

(No. 9)  
Of the Town of Reno, Washoe  
County, Nevada.

**AN ORDINANCE REGULATING THE**  
driving of Cattle on certain streets  
of the town of Reno.

The Board of County Commissioners of Washoe  
County, State of Nevada, do ordain as follows:

Section 1. That it shall be unlawful for any  
person or persons to drive any herd or herds of cat-  
tle on or through any part of Virginia street south  
of Commercial Row, or on through South Virginia  
street, or through any street where said street  
is intersected by California avenue, or on Mill  
Street, Rock or Willow streets west of their inter-  
section with Park street, in said town of Reno,  
Nevada.

Sec. 2. That any person or persons violating  
any of the provisions of this ordinance shall be  
deemed guilty of a nuisance, and, upon conviction  
thereof, shall be fined not less than ten dollars nor  
more than one hundred dollars, or be imprisoned in  
the county jail of said county of Washoe for a  
term not exceeding sixty days or both such fine  
and imprisonment.

T. V. JULIEN, Clerk.

#### NOTICE.

**OFFICE, EX-OFFICIO TAX RE-**  
ceiver Washoe County, Nevada, Reno, Oct.  
21, 1889—Notice is hereby given that the assess-  
ment roll for the year A. D. 1889 has been placed  
in my hands by the County Auditor, and that the  
State, county and city taxes are now due and  
payable, and that the law in regard to their col-  
lection will be strictly enforced.

Face will be received until the close of official  
business on the third Monday (18th day) of Novem-  
ber, 1889 at the County Treasurer's Office, in the  
Court House, at Reno, Nevada. D. B. BOLD,  
County Treasurer and Ex-Officio Tax Receiver

622 Jan

#### NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

**IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE**  
of ROBERT A. BRANTON, deceased.—To the  
creditors of, and all persons having claims against,  
said Robert A. Branton, deceased, or his estate.  
Notice is hereby given that summary administra-  
tion of said estate has been ordered by the Court,  
and all persons holding claims against the estate  
of said deceased must present them to the Admin-  
istrator, with the necessary vouchers, within thirty  
days after the date hereof, to wit: Thursday, the 29th  
day of November, 1889, or the same will be forever barred.  
JOHN A. BRANTON, Administrator.

Reno, Oct. 21st 1889.

#### I. O. O. F.

**RENO LODGE, NO. 19, I. O. O. F.**  
meet at their hall on Chestnut street, over  
the Commercial Club, every Wednesday evening, at 7:30  
o'clock. Visiting members in good standing are  
cordially invited to attend.

N. A. BAKER, Secretary.

#### I. O. O. F.

**TRUCKEE LODGE, NO. 14, I. O. O. F.**  
meet in their new hall, west side Sierra  
Street, near the Golden Eagle Hotel,  
Reno, Nevada, every Wednesday evening, at 7:30  
o'clock. Practical attendance of members is re-  
quested. Visiting members in good standing are  
cordially invited to attend.

N. A. BAKER, Secretary.

#### RENO CHAPTER NO. 7, R. A. M.

**THE Stated Conventions of Reno Chapter, No.**  
7, R. A. M., are held in Masonic Hall on the  
evening of the first Thursday in each month, at 7:30  
o'clock. Visiting members in good standing are  
cordially invited to attend. By order of the W. M.,  
J. F. PHILLIPS, N. G.

1312-6m

#### SU LE.

**THE PIONEER QUINTET, WASHINGTON, D. C.**  
are in their new quarters, near Folsom's, and  
all orders for washing and ironing promptly at-  
tended to. By order of the Quartet, J. F. PHILLIPS, Sec'y.

actd